

A DELL  
10¢  
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# ANIMAL

## comics





**WEB COMIC  
UNIVERSE.COM**



## *"Like Cats and Dogs"*

Copy, 1945, by King Features Syndicate, Inc.

"Living together like cats and dogs." How often those words are said! Yet, contrary to the old saying, cats and dogs can get along well with each other. They do not always fight, and we have some pictures to prove it.

Here are Skippy and Lady. Skippy is an Alaskan Husky and little Lady is his pal. Skippy and Lady wouldn't think of ever having a quarrel—to them, the idea is ridiculous.

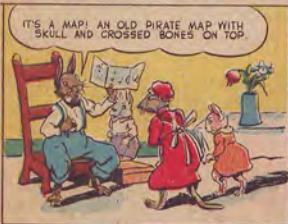
Skippy is little Lady's guardian, and he will go to battle for her at the drop of a hat. Anyone who intends to harm

Lady soon finds that he has a real fight on his hands.

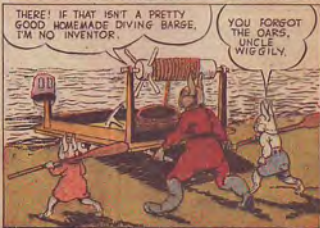
When Skippy and Lady go to sleep, little Lady snuggles up between Skippy's forepaws and purrs herself into dreamland. She knows that she is safe from harm, as Skippy will not close his

(Continued on inside back cover)

# UNCLE WIGGILY











AHA! THE BOTTOM AT LAST!



THE TREASURE SHIP OUGHT TO BE  
HEREABOUTS... UNLESS THE MAP  
WAS WRONG!



HOORAY! I'VE FOUND IT!



TOO BAD THAT NURSE JANE AND THE LITTLETAILS  
CAN'T SEE ME NOW.



THE TREASURE MUST BE IN THE CABIN... I'LL LOOK  
THERE FIRST.



UNCLE WIGGILY HAS BEEN  
GONE A LONG TIME, NURSE  
JANE.

HE HASN'T SIGNED TO  
BE PULLED UP YET!  
KEEP WORKING THAT  
PUMP!



THE TREASURE! PIECES OF EIGHT AND OLD  
SPANISH DUBLOONS!!!



HELLO—A HERMIT CRAB!  
WHAT ARE YOU DOING  
HERE?



GO AWAY! THIS  
CHEST BELONGS  
TO ME!

I SAY! YOU'RE  
NOT A HERMIT CRAB.  
YOU'RE A  
MISER CRAB.  
OR I MISS MY  
GUESS!



A CRAB HASN'T ANY USE  
FOR MONEY, SO I SHANT  
LET HIM SCARE ME  
AWAY.

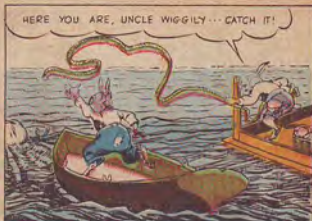














# ALBERT and Pogo



LOOKY OUT DERE  
IN DE SWAMP WATER,  
POGO... SOMETHIN'  
IS FLOATIN' ALONG  
FIT TO KILL.



YASSUH! DAT IS A NATURAL  
BORN BOOK, DAT'S WHUT!



US KIN SALVAGE DE  
BOOK AN' GIT US A  
LITTLE BOOK LARNIN'  
AH IS IN FAVOR OF  
EDUCATION.



NOW DEN, MISTUH WEEVIL,  
YOU GROSPS DE END  
OF DE POLE AN' AH  
WILL SHOVE YOU  
OUT TOWARD DE  
BOOK.



HOT DOG! YOU KIN  
REACH IT! PULL  
HER IN, WEEVIL,  
PULL HER IN!



WHO YOU THINK  
AH IS? SAMSON  
AN' DELILAH? AH  
AIN'T NO STRONG  
BOY.



OOP! AH IS FELL  
ON DE BOOK!



HELP, HELP! AH IS  
CAST ADRIFT ON A BOOK.  
AH WILL DROWN  
MASELF TO  
DEATH!

IS  
YOU, SHO'  
NUFF?



WEEVIL, AH IS GOT  
A WUNNIFLE IDEA!  
JUMP OFF AN'  
SWIM TO SHORE!



YOU KNOWS AH  
CAIN'T SWIM! YO'  
IS RESPONSIBLE FO'  
MA STRANDED  
CONDITION!



GIT A HOLT OF DE  
BRANCH, WEEVIL, AH  
WILL SAVE YO'.

IT TOO FAR  
AWAY.

AH WILL RUSH  
OFF AN' GIT OL'  
ALBERT TO COME  
SWIM AFTER YO'  
AN' SAVE YO'!

HURRY UP! AH IS  
DRIFTIN' TO  
MA DOOM!

AH IS HOT-FOOTIN'  
OFF ON A ERRAND  
OF MERCY.

MOUGHT JES' AS WELL  
READ ME SOME OF DE  
BOOK, MEANWHILE.

BLESS MASELF! THIS YERE  
IS A BOOK FO' DOIN'  
MAGICAL TRICKLES!

NOW, FO' PLAIN DISAPPEAR-  
ING, SHE SAY WIGGLE  
ONE HAND, TOUCH DE  
TOP OF YO' HAID...

JUMP IN DE  
AIR AN' SAY—

POZZA MOZZA  
WOBBLE DE DAY!

AH CAINT' B'LEEVE  
MA EYES! AH IS  
UNDIVISIBLE!  
AH CAINT'  
SEE MASELF!

HURRY UP  
ALBERT, US  
GOTTA SAVE  
DE WEEVIL!

HE DOWN DERE  
DRIFTIN' TO HES  
DOOM— DONE  
CARRIED AWAY  
BY A BOOK!

SHECKS, JES' WHEN  
AH WAS GETTIN'  
GOOD AT DE "WASH-  
BOARD BLUES!"

HERE WE IS, MISTUH  
WEEVIL, DONE COME  
TO SAVE YO'  
FUM A FATE  
WUSS DAN—

WEEVIL, YO'  
IS GONE!

SEE NO WEEVIL, HEAH NO  
WEEVIL, SPEAK NO WEEVIL,  
EH, POGO? HYUK, HYUK!

HOW KIN  
YO' BE  
FRIVVLE-  
NESS?

HOW KIN YO' BE  
GAY AN'  
CAREFREE  
WHEN OL'  
WEEVIL  
OUT DERE  
DROWNED,  
POSSIBLE?

AH IS A  
LOVER OF  
MUSIC AN'  
DAT MEAN  
AH IS A  
TENDER  
SOUL.

AH WILL WADE OUT AN'  
LOOK UNDERNEAF DE  
BOOK... HE PROBL'Y  
HIDIN' UNDER DERE.

HURRY UP,  
ALBERT!

POOT

DON'T SEE NOBUDDY... HE GONE  
HOME, POGO — LISTEN AT DIS  
UNDERWATAH BLUE NOTE.

AH JES' BOUT  
HANGIN' ON.

PZZPUSIX!

WHOA  
IS ME!  
AH IS A  
CRIMINAL!  
DONE SENT  
A MAN TO  
HIS DEATH!

WHUT DE BOOK  
ABOUT, POGO?

HELLO, POGO!

SPAP!

YOWP!  
DE BOOK  
TALKIN'!

OOE! POGO,  
YOU OUGHT TO  
OF COTCHED ME!

WHUT YOU MEAN DE BOOK IS TALKIN'?

SHE SAY, "H'LO, POGO!"



WHUT'S WRONG WIF DAT? DAT'S YOU NAM, -LISSEN, POGO, TO DISH YERE TUNE!



PLAY "SWAMP STOMP," ALBERT.



AH DIN'T KNOW YO' WAS A MUSIC LOVER, POGO. DE BOOK REQUEST DAT NUMBAH, NOT ME!



DE BOOK GOT GOOD TASTE.



OH, DE SWAMPLAND STOMP IS DE STOMP FO' ME! IT'S JES DE TUM TIDTUM DE DE TUM...

HMMPH-DON'T EVEN KNOW DE WORDS!



MA SAKES! YO' IS A VERY INTELLIGENT BOOK! WHUT IS YO' ABOUT?



OH, AH IS ALL ABOUT MAGIC.

HMMPH.



FO' INSTANCE, PUT ONE HAND ON YOU HAID, AN' WIGGLE DE OTHER HAND



LIKE DISH YERE?

HMMPH!



VERY GOOD NOW, JUMP IN DE AIR!



POZZA MOZZA WOBBLE DEE DAY!



LIKE DISH YERE?

YOWP!



MA SAKES! AH IS ACTUAL DISAPPEARED!



YASSUH!

HMMM!



AH SEES DE LIGHT! ONE SIDE, MISTUH SEE-NO-WEEVIL!

HEY, BE KEERFUL!



?



NOW, AH IS CUSTODIAN OF DE BOOK-AN' YO' BOFE IN MA POWER!



HEY, CAPTAIN CHURCHY  
LA FEMME, COME  
OVER YERE!



OL' ALBERT AN'  
DE WEEVLE IS  
UNVISIBLE!



IS YO' CRAZY,  
POGO?



NOSSUH, DEY DID A TRICK  
LIKE DISH YERE, DEN DEY  
JUMP IN DE AIR AN'  
HOLLER—



POZZA  
MOZZA  
WOBBLE  
DEE DAY!



AN' DE HUMOROUS  
PART—DERE DEY IS  
ALL UNVISIBLE AN'  
DON'T KNOW DE  
TRICK OF  
GITTIN' BACK!



DOES YOU  
KNOW?



NO, BUT AH  
DONT GOTTA  
KNOW—  
HO, HO, HO!



MAN, YOU IS DE  
UNVISIBILLEST  
THING EVAH  
AH SEE!



AH IS?

OH MAN! POGO DONE  
FAINTED AN' AH CAIN'T  
SEE HIM TO REVIVE  
HIM!



AH GOTTA GIT HEP!  
NO TWO WAYS ABOUT  
IT!



HEY, HOWLAND OWL,  
YOU KNOWS ABOUT  
VOODOO! COME ON  
OUT—'IS NEEDS  
YOU!







ALBERT, POGO, MISTUH WEEVIL AN' DE OWL IS ALL UNVISIBLE... IF YOU KIN READ, LOOK IN DISH YERE MAGIC BOOK AN' GIT ME DE ANSWER FO' MAKIN 'EM REAPPEAR.

AH KIN READ BUT AH DON'T B'LEEVE IN MAGIC SO AH DON'T THINK IT'LL WORK.

MM, DIS LOOK LIKE DE THING... IT SAY, WHISTLE ONCE, DEN STAN' ON ONE FOOT AND HOLLER—



LIKE DISH—? TWEEET

DAT'S RIGHT... NOW AH WILL HOLLER—



YOWP!



HOT DOG! YOU IS SAVED OUR LIVES, MAOUN' DAWG!

WE ALMOST FLATTENED HIM OUT!



AH IS RECOVERIN' NOW.

FO' GOODNESS SAKES, WHO IS YOU?

AH IS A FELLOW WHAT DISAPPEARED TWO YEARS AGO...



AN' SINCE AH OWNS DIS MAGIC BOOK AH WILL NATURAL TAKE IT HOME WIF' ME.

INGRATE!

ALL DAT TROUBLE FO' NOTHIN'!



CHES ON

# SPARKY

## The Fire Dog



**S**PARKY WAS BORN ONE BRIGHT SPRING MORNING IN THE FIREHOUSE OF ENGINE COMPANY NUMBER ONE



CLUMSY LITTLE SPARKY LOVED THE FIRE HOUSE.



EVERYTHING WAS SO MUCH FUN AND SO NEW TO HIM.



HE KEPT HIS MOTHER BUSY SHOWING HIM THINGS.



AND INTRODUCING HIM TO PEOPLE. SHE TOOK HIM IN..



...TO SEE BILLY, THE LEAD HORSE OF THE TEAM.



SPARKY WAS AMAZED-THERE WAS



SO MUCH OF BILLY HE COULDN'T BELIEVE BILLY'S HIND FOOT COULD BE THAT FAR BACK.



SO HE JUST GAVE IT A NIP TO SEE.



OUCH!

SO BILLY JUST KICKED OUT A LITTLE, NATURALLY—



AND OF COURSE IT HURT FOR SPARKY'S TEETH WERE SHARP

OH, HE DIDN'T MEAN TO HURT ONLY THAT'S MY BUNION.



SPARKY'S MOTHER WAS MORTIFIED. SHE PICKED HIM UP...



NOW YOU SIT HERE AND TRY TO BE GOOD.

CARRIED HIM OVER TO THEIR MAT.



SPARKY WAS A LITTLE ASHAMED TOO—BUT HE WANDERED OVER TO ANOTHER MAT.



AND DECIDED TO TAKE A LITTLE SNOOZE.



**FIRE!**

**4** AND JUST AT THAT MOMENT—CLANG, CLANG WENT THE FIRE BELL AND BEDLAM BROKE LOOSE IN THE FIRE HOUSE



UPSTAIRS THE FIREMEN OFF WATCH JUMPED UP OUT OF BED



AND PULLED THEIR BREECHES ON



AND RAN OVER TO THE SHINY BRASS POLE TO SLIDE DOWN.





WELL, SPARKY THOUGHT THIS WAS SOME KIND OF GAME AND HE JUMPED AT FRANK'S TROUSERS,



AND FRANK HESITATED JUST LONG ENOUGH FOR HARRY TO LAND ON HIM,



AND RUDOLPH CAME DOWN ON BOTH, IT WAS A MESS!

BUT SPARKY'S MA GOT HIM JUST IN TIME—SHE KNEW IT WAS NO GAME.



AND THE ENGINE GOT OUT JUST IN TIME, BUT NOT SPARKY...



HE HAD TO STAY AND LISTEN TO HERMAN.



WELL, SPARKY FELT HE HAD LEARNED A LESSON—NEVER GET IN THE WAY IN A FIREHOUSE.



HE WANDERED OVER AND WATCHED THE FIREMEN CLEAN THE HOSE. THEY HAD A HARD JOB.



FOR THE HOSE WAS DIRTY. WHEN THEY FINISHED THEY LAID IT ON A RACK TO DRY.



IT SURE LOOKED CLEAN, AND LOOKED LIKE FUN, SO HE JUST GAVE IT A LITTLE PULL.



THE MORE HE PULLED, THE MORE FUN IT WAS.



UNTIL FINALLY ALL OF A SUDDEN—



DOWN CAME THE HOSE! AND THE FIREMEN WERE ANNOYED. ALL THAT HOSE DIRTY AGAIN.

DOGGONE IT, LADY, KEEP THAT PUP AWAY FROM THINGS!



AND SPARKY HAD TO STICK CLOSE TO HIS MOTHER.



WELL, SPARKY'S MA GRABBED HIM AGAIN.



PEOPLE COULDN'T BE BOTHERED BY A PUP IN A FIRE HOUSE.



SPARKY FELT HE WAS LEARNING PRETTY FAST.



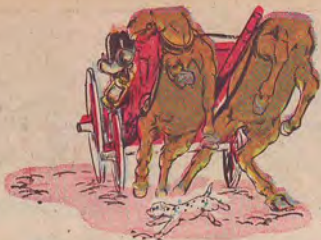
AND WHEN THE FIRE BELL RANG AGAIN, HE KNEW WHAT TO DO.



HE RAN RIGHT OUT INTO THE STREET



AND STOOD WHERE HE COULD GET A GOOD VIEW AND NOT BOTHER ANYONE.

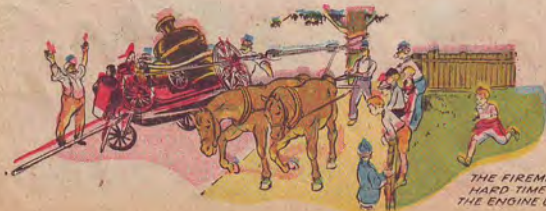


AND WHEN BILL AND  
JENNY SAW HIM THERE  
UNDERFOOT THEY REARED  
BACK SO SUDDENLY



THE ENGINE  
TOPPLED OVER  
WITH A BANG!

IT WAS PRETTY  
BAD...



THE FIREMEN HAD A  
HARD TIME PULLING  
THE ENGINE UP AGAIN.

G'WAN! GIT  
OUT OF THE  
WAY!



NOW SPARKY WAS REALLY  
IN BAD...THE FIREMEN  
SHOUTED AT HIM.



AND THE HORSES  
WOULDN'T TALK  
TO HIM.



AND EVEN HIS MOTHER  
WAS PRETTY DISGUSTED



SPARKY FELT PRETTY  
MISERABLE ABOUT IT.



HE JUST SAT AROUND  
HIS CORNER



AND DIDN'T EVEN  
SNAP AT THE FLIES.



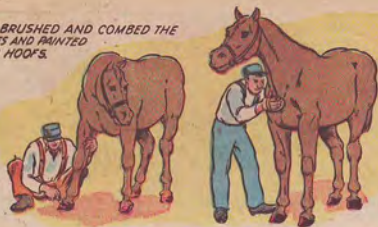
WHEN SUMMER CAME,  
EVERYONE IN THE  
FIREHOUSE GOT BUSY  
PREPARING FOR THE PARADE



THEY TOOK THE  
ENGINE OUT IN THE  
STREET AND WASHED  
IT AND POLISHED IT...



**AND BRUSHED AND COMBED THE HORSES AND PAINTED THEIR HOOFS.**



**EVEN SPARKY GOT A BATH—WITH HIS MOTHER.**



**AND WHEN THE BIG DAY CAME, EVERYBODY WAS ALL DRESSED UP AND HAPPY EXCEPT SPARKY, BECAUSE...**



**NOTHIN' DOIN', LADY. HE CAN'T COME! WHY YOU KNOW HIM—HE'D BE LIABLE TO SPOIL THE WHOLE THING.**

**...SPARKY WASN'T GOING.**



**NO SIR, SPARKY! YOU GOTTA STAY HERE WITH ME, AND JUST TO MAKE SURE, I'M GOIN' TO CLOSE THESE DOORS.**



**THE FIREHOUSE WAS CERTAINLY EMPTY, AND SPARKY FELT MIGHTY LONELY—FOR HERMAN PROMPTLY FELL ASLEEP.**



AND SO WOULD SPARKY  
IF HE HADN'T SUDDENLY SMELLED SMOKE.



IT CAME FROM THE CELLAR,  
THROUGH THE TRAP DOOR.



SO HE RAN OVER  
AND TRIED TO WAKE HERMAN.



BUT HERMAN COULDN'T  
HEAR HIM- HE WAS  
SOUND ASLEEP.



HE RAN BACK BARKING, FOR  
THE SMOKE WAS GETTING WORSE.



HE PULLED ON  
HERMAN'S LEG



AND BIT HIS SHOE...



BUT IT WAS NO USE, FOR  
POOR HERMAN WAS BEING  
OVERCOME BY THE SMOKE.



HE RAN OVER TO A WINDOW AND BARKED  
BUT NO ONE HEARD HIM.



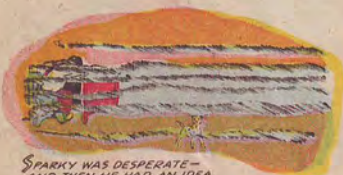
HE TRIED TO BREAK  
IT OUT, BUT HE WASN'T  
STRONG ENOUGH.



HE TRIED TO  
GNAW THE DOOR OPEN...



BUT ALL HE GOT WAS  
SPLINTERS IN HIS MUZZLE.



SPARKY WAS DESPERATE—  
AND THEN HE HAD AN IDEA.



HE RAN UPSTAIRS,



AND THEN UP INTO  
THE TOWER WHERE  
THE BELL HUNG



HE WAS GOING  
TO RING THE BELL...



IF HE COULD REACH IT—



BUT HE COULDN'T!



SO THERE WAS ONLY  
ONE THING TO DO—



JUMP OUT AND GRAB IT.



AND HE STARTED TO SWING



BACK



AND FORTH, HE SWUNG



UNTIL



THE BELL RANG!





POOR OLD HERMAN!  
HE'S OVERCOME  
WITH SMOKE!

AND WHEN  
THEY GOT IN AND FOUND HERMAN—

THEN WHO WAS  
RINGING THE  
BELL?



SO UP THE STAIRS THEY RAN—  
AND SPARKY'S MOTHER, TOO...



WELL, FER—  
LOOK, MEN!

AND THERE  
WAS SPARKY

EASY NOW,  
MEN—THERE'S  
A **REAL**  
FIRE DOG!

THEY  
HELPED  
HIM DOWN



HE'LL BE ALL RIGHT  
SOON...JUST LEAVE HIM  
WITH HIS MA.

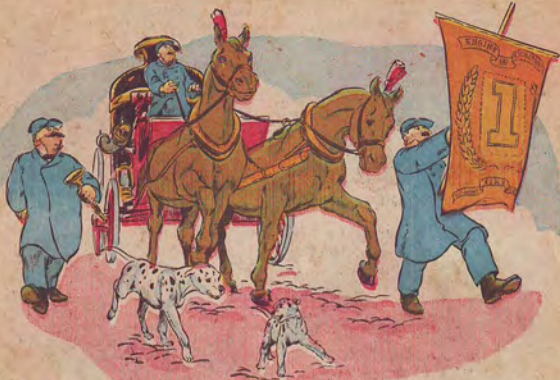
AND  
THEY  
PUT SPARKY TO BED,



BUT IT WASN'T LONG BEFORE



SPARKY WAS HIMSELF AGAIN.



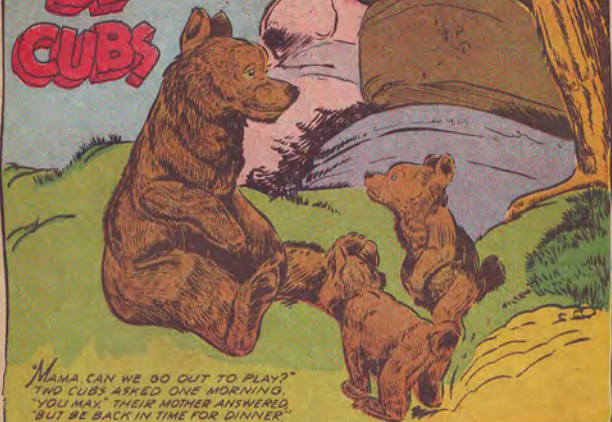
AND WHEN THEY HELD THE PARADE  
OVER AGAIN THE NEXT WEEK,  
YOU KNOW WHO LED IT. ?

THAT'S RIGHT—

**SPARKY!**



# CUBS'LL BE CUBS



"MAMA, CAN WE GO OUT TO PLAY?"  
TWO CUBS ASKED ONE MORNING.  
"YOU MAY," THEIR MOTHER ANSWERED,  
"BUT BE BACK IN TIME FOR DINNER."



"WE WILL," THEY SAID, AND TROTTED  
DOWN TO THE MEADOW WHERE  
THE OPEN COUNTRY WAS.



NOW IF THERE'S ANY THING THAT  
FASCINATES A BEAR MORE THAN HONEY  
IT'S A CABIN—AN EMPTY CABIN.  
AND THERE WAS A CABIN.





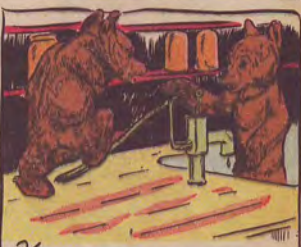
"NO TROUBLE GETTING IN THIS WINDOW ON ACCOUNT OF IT'S OPEN," SAID CUBBY. "THAT'S RIGHT," SAID BUBBY "OPEN IT IS!"



"AND THIS THING HERE—IT'S A WHAT D'YOU CALL IT, ISN'T IT?" ASKED CUBBY.



"I DON'T KNOW," SAID BUBBY CLIMBING UP ON THE PUMP HANDLE, "BUT I SMELL HONEY!"



"NO WONDER IT DID THAT TO ME! YOU'RE STANDING ON ITS TAIL."



"WELL, I HAD TO GET THIS HONEY. I WONDER HOW YOU OPEN IT."



"HERE, GIMME THAT—I'LL SHOW YOU!" SAID CUBBY. "NOTHING DOING," CRIED BUBBY, "IT'S MINE AND I'LL OPEN IT!"



*"NOW, LOOK HERE, LET'S HAVE THAT,"  
SAID CUBBY, TUGGING HARD.*



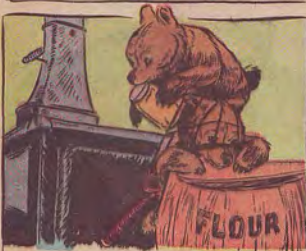
*"AND OVER HE WENT—JAR AND  
ALL, INTO A FISH NET.*



*"NOW THEN, I'LL JUST TAKE THAT  
HONEY BACK," SAID BUBBY.*



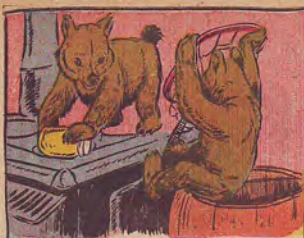
*"AND CLIMBED UP ON THE STOVE.*



*"IF I COULD JUST GET THIS NET OFF  
I'D SHOW YOU!" CUBBY GRUNTED.*



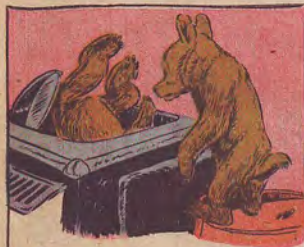
*"AND THEY BOTH LOOKED MAD AT  
ONE ANOTHER.*



"THERE NOW, I'VE GOT IT OFF," SAID CUBBY—AND WITH THAT...



BUBBY DISAPPEARED INTO THE STOVE.



SO CUBBY STOOD UP TO GET A BETTER VIEW—AND SUDDENLY HE



DISAPPEARED INTO THE FLOUR BARREL.



"GHOSTS!" CRIED THE CUBS, AS EACH APPEARED, THE ONE BLACK FROM THE STOVE, THE OTHER WHITE FROM THE FLOUR—AND RAN OFF IN OPPOSITE DIRECTIONS.



"NOW YOU CAN SEE," THEIR MOTHER SAID, "IT NEVER PAYS TO BE NOSEY—AND THIS TIME I'LL ONLY LICK YOU CLEAN. BUT THE NEXT TIME I'LL REALLY LICK YOU!"

## *"Like Cats and Dogs"*

(Continued from inside front cover)

eyes until he is sure she is sound asleep.

The two friends are inseparable. They play together all day long and even share their food with each other. They are a living proof that the old saying about cats and dogs being enemies does not always hold true, at least not with Skippy and Lady.

Look at the picture below! This is Bowser and his little stray kitten, which he adopted. Bowser found the tiny kitten one day, abandoned in an empty lot, hungry and without a friend in the world.

Bowser has a heart of gold, and he adopted the homeless little kitten on the spot. Bowser's people must have thought well of the act, for they brought down an old cradle from the attic and gave it to Bowser for his adopted child. Look at Bowser grinning as he rocks the cradle . . . just another proof that cats and dogs can, and often do, get along together!



SKIPPY AND LADY



BOWSER AND HIS ADOPTED KITTEN



# elephunnies

